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One Halfpenny.

CHURCH PARLIAMENT OPENED.



Yesterday the Church Congress, which is being held at Weymouth, and is being attended by over 2,340 visitors, opened. The photograph is an excellent snapshot of the Bishop of Salisbury (left), President of the Congress, and the Bishop of London.

LADY HELEN STAVORDALE.



Lady Helen Stavordale, wife of Lord Stavordale, and daughter of the Marquess of Londonderry, who has just given birth to a son and heir.—(Lafayette.)

LADIES ENTERING THE CHURCH CONGRESS HALL.



Among the visitors attending the Congress are large numbers of ladies, in addition to several hundreds of clergymen. The photograph shows the ladies going to attend one of the first meetings at Sidney Hall.

CHINESE TERROR ON THE RAND.

**Lonely Storekeeper Murdered
by Coolies.**

REIGN OF RAPINE.

**Panic Seizing the Scattered Dwellers
on the Veldt.**

Yet another Chinese outrage is reported from South Africa. This time the casualty list is one white man killed, a second so seriously wounded that he will probably die, and two more slightly injured.

On Monday night (says a Reuter message of yesterday) a gang of Chinamen attacked an isolated store at Klipfontein, East Rand, kept by Jews. Those in the store offered a vigorous resistance. Without avail, however. The Chinamen "jumped" the whites, injuring one of them so seriously that he died. Another is in a precarious condition, and two more were slightly injured. The police are searching the country for the gang.

After the assurances of the authorities that these outrages, of which there have been so many lately, would be effectually stopped by the precautions which have been taken, this news is of grave import.

The feeling among the whites in South Africa is becoming so intense that very serious happenings may at any moment be reported. The isolation and helplessness of many lonely farmers and their families are so extreme on the broad veldt adjacent to the mining areas that a kind of panic is seizing upon the bulk of the population.

MADDENED BY MEAT.

**Present Luxury of Their Life at the Mines
Too Much for Rice-Fed Coolies.**

A Rand correspondent sends the following graphic word-picture of the dwellings and mode of life of the Chinese labourers in the Transvaal:—

Here are a series of barnack-rooms, clean and comfortable, and fitted with beds, private apartments for those of them who act as foremen, one and all decorated with bright coloured calicoes and paper, Canton muslin and coloured cartoons—advertisements for the most part, it is true, but a picture gallery to the hearth of the Chinese.

Pass on to the dining hall and kitchens, where the evening meal is in course of preparation, and the rich smell of cooking meat is almost too much for us on the threshold. Bumble would stand aghast at the profusion of the food supplies for the Chinese coolies. Are we to be surprised that the frugal Chinaman, hitherto fed on rice—and a not too liberal supply of rice—should become drunken with the juice of animal food, lose his head, and run amok? So, John Chinaman, with wages in his hand, representing to him unlimited spending power, makes his escape, and indulges in looting and killing, and generally in riotous behaviour.

RIOTS IN AUSTRIA.

**Soldiers Protecting a School Use Their
Bayonets Against the Czechs.**

BRUNN (Austria), Tuesday.—Towards evening the Czechs made demonstrations against the Germans, throwing stones at the German houses and the German Technical High School, where they completely wrecked several of the lecture-rooms.

"The troops who turned out to protect the High School were pelted with stones, and were compelled to use their bayonets."

A carpenter was severely wounded, and died soon afterwards.—Reuter.

HONOURABLE PUNISHMENT BARRED.

ST. PETERSBURG, Tuesday.—The military tribunals have been instructed to carry out death sentences against political criminals by hanging only, on the ground that shooting is an honourable punishment.—Laffan.

RISKY FAR EAST NAVIGATION.

VLADIVOSTOK, Tuesday.—The first steamer carrying cargo left here on Sunday for Chifu, and communication by sea is considered reopened. A Russian transport leaving at the same time with relief stores for the people of the Kamchatkan coast, but navigation is risky owing to floating mines.—Reuter.

GIRL SHOT IN A THEATRE.

**Maddened Officer Shoots a Music-Hall
Singer and Defies the Audience.**

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

PARIS, Tuesday.—A terrible tragedy took place in the Eldorado Music Hall at Niort, a pleasant little town in the south-west of France, when a young Infantry officer shot dead a music-hall singer named Rose Noel and then held the manager and audience at bay by threatening to shoot anybody who came near him.

Ultimately he surrendered to a priest of a neighbouring parish.

The officer had fallen desperately in love and committed many extravagances, but Noel, becoming tired of him, went away.

The officer did his best to induce her to return, telling her he would kill her if she did not, but she paid no attention to his letters.

The officer shaved off his beard so that he would



MLLE. ROSE NOEL.

not be recognised, and he went to Niort to hear her sing.

He then sent round a programme-seller to say that a gentleman in one of the boxes had a message for her from her parents.

She went to the box, and he instantly shot her dead.

FAMOUS SCOUT'S GRIEF.

**Little Boy Who Could Ride and Shoot, but
Could Not Swim.**

In giving evidence at Bourne End yesterday at the inquest on his only son, whose body was found in the Thames, Major Burnham, D.S.O., the celebrated scout, said he could only conjecture that the boy was playing by the river and slipped in.

The little fellow, who was only seven years old, had been all over the world with his father, and had accompanied him elephant shooting.

He could ride and shoot well. He could not swim, but was taking lessons.

Major Burnham was much affected while giving his evidence, and said he last saw the boy alive on Sunday evening.

A verdict of Accidentally Drowned was returned.

FATHER OF ELEVEN.

**Lottery Prize of £24,000 Will Make Dowries
for His Daughters.**

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

PARIS, Tuesday.—The first prize of £24,000 in the Press Lottery has been won by M. Gazel, an engineer and director of chemical works, a married man with eleven children, living at Clermont-Ferrand.

M. Gazel was in Paris when the announcement was made. He showed no great surprise or emotion, and merely remarked, "It will serve for dowries for my daughters."

The £5,000 prize was won by Mlle. Leroux, a bookseller, of Angers.

HUNDREDS DROWNED IN A TYPHOON.

MANILA, Tuesday.—In the recent typhoon, the steamer Cantabria, with a crew of ninety-seven and seventeen passengers, was sunk off Ticao, and apparently lost, the island steamer Carmen being also reported missing.—Reuter.

Reuter estimates that the losses caused by the hurricane in the Philippines will amount to a million sterling.

FRENCH SUBJECTS KIDNAPPED.

PARIS, Tuesday.—The "Echo de Paris" publishes a dispatch from Tangier stating that Raisuli has captured three Algerians who are French subjects, and refuses to release them until he has been paid a ransom.—Reuter.

MISS MONEY'S FUNERAL.

**Popular Sympathy at Grave
of the Tunnel Victim.**

SOBBING WOMEN.

**Futile Search Continues for the
Missing Murderer.**

The body of Miss Money, the victim of the Merstham Tunnel murder, was interred at Watford Cemetery yesterday.

Although the hour announced for the departure of the funeral cortege from the door of Miss Money's brother's house in Nasoot-street, was 3.15, by two o'clock there was the nucleus of a crowd at the corner of the street.

A plain, unpretentious little building of brown brick, with a slated roof and a partial covering of richly-tinted creeper, was the young girl's last halting-place upon her final journey.

The blinds of every house in the little town were drawn, and there were but few of the shops whose tenants did not testify to their sympathy with the family so terribly bereaved by partly shuttering their windows.

The crowd thickened momentarily, spreading further and further along both sides of the street, and kept in queue by the quiet watchfulness of four or five police officers. There was a constant hum of conversation all along the parallel lines, but everybody spoke with bated breath, as if in a sick-chamber.

A cadaverous, elderly individual, wearing a tall silk hat constellated with grease spots, wandered along the street, uttering in a subdued croak the formula, "Memorial card. Name, age, and place of burial. One penny." He did a considerable trade.

As the time wore on, the crowd grew with ever-increasing rapidity, and the interest deepened. An undertaker's man knocked at the door of the house and was admitted, and a curious stir and murmur passed like a slow electric shock from end to end of the street.

A WHISPERING CROWD.

Then came a little group of funeral guests, and the identity of each was whispered from mouth to mouth.

Two clergymen followed, and the hum of whispered talk, after swelling for an instant, died into profound silence. The cry of a child in arms rang on the silent air with a painful stridency.

Then a figure issued from the house and passed round the corner of the street. All eyes followed it, and nobody uttered a sound.

The effect was curiously weird. It suggested the awestruck crowds of the Italian city who hushed their chatter as Dante passed by—"the man that had been in Hell."

It was nearing four o'clock before a murmur, the deepest and most prolonged of all, heralded the arrival of the open hearse and the three mourning-carriages which were to follow it.

When the coffin was brought into the street the two black lines of spectators seemed to flash white—it was the universal uncovering of heads which greeted the sad majesty of death.

FLOWERS ON THE COFFIN.

The coffin lay bare for a moment, but in a mere instant the loving hands of the dead girl's relatives had buried it in a mass of virgin blooms, wrought into the semblances of wreaths, harps, and crosses, and before the hearse moved on it was a mass of fragrant leafage.

The procession moves slowly away, and the sidewalks of every street and road between the starting point and the cemetery, a distance of something like a mile, is black with mute spectators, and every window is alive with pitying faces.

Here and there comes an exclamation or a deep sob from the throat of a woman, but they are the only sounds which break the else universal silence.

As we approach the cemetery the silence deepens, though the crowd thickens, fed from every confluent street. It is said at the station that there has been no unusual amount of traffic, and no noticeable influx of visitors, but it is wonderful that a place the size of Watford could have furnished such a throng.

The double line of spectators is as dense and as continuous, so far as it extends, as the crowd which witnessed the coronation procession of the King or the cortege of his royal mother's jubilee.

ROUND THE OPEN GRAVE.

Brief, solemn, and pregnant were the words the officiating clergyman spoke above the coffin in the chapel of the cemetery, words of grief for the happy young life so awfully reft away; of pity for her sorrowing friends; of warning that those also who listened walked, while yet in the full light of

life, in the shadow of death; of comfort and consolation to be drawn from the Eternal Hope.

The procession moves through to the graveside, and there in a pin-drop silence, the office for the dead sounds under the misty autumn sky, already beginning to darken with the shades of coming night. The coffin, with its simple inscription:—

MARY SOPHIA MONEY.
Died September 24, 1905.
Aged 21 years.

was lowered. The clouds fell upon it, the sad formula, "Ashes to ashes, dust to dust," was spoken.

The mourners depart, the crowd melts away, to resume to-morrow the business and the pleasure and the pain, the strife, the success, the failure, the hope and despair, the laughter and the tears, whereof the departed shall know no more.

WATCHING A "SUSPECT."

Very little was added yesterday to the police investigation in the tunnel tragedy.

They failed to find Miss Lane, formerly of Bridger's Dairy, Lavender-hill, who was said to have gone to Worthing.

The police have another clue, for Chief Constable Sant is advertising for an anonymous writer:—

NOTICE.—Will the writer of the letter with reference to the Brighton bicycle incident communicate at once with Capt. Sant at the County Police Station, Guildford?

It is further stated that they know the man seen with Miss Money at Victoria Station.

Yesterday this suspected person was closely watched. He lives in a London suburb.

SPIRITUALIST HOPEFUL.

Mr. Von Bourg, the clairvoyant who anticipated the evidence at the inquest by saying there had been a terrible struggle in the train, and that Miss Money was alive when she was thrown from it, promises further investigation.

He stated yesterday that he believed it would be possible to trace the murderer further, and he is devoting all the time he can spare to his experiments.

HUNTED OVER A CLIFF.

**Hounds and Fox Fall Four Hundred Feet
at Eastbourne.**

In its despairing endeavour to elude its pursuers a fox cub rushed over the cliffs at Eastbourne yesterday and was dashed to pieces on the shore 400ft. below.

Two of the best hounds of the Eastbourne pack which were giving chase also fell over in their headlong flight, and but for the presence of mind of the huntsman and whips others might have shared the same fate.

Hot on the scent, they were only just drawn off in time.

OUR NEXT ROYAL GUEST.

**King George of Greece To Visit England
Early in November.**

The King of Greece, our Queen's brother, is to pay an official visit to England in the early part of November, and will be the guest of the King.

King George is a very able ruler, thus fulfilling the old saying that it takes a very clever man to rule Greece.

Among his many accomplishments he can speak and write twelve languages, including English, French, Russian, Italian, German, Greek, Albanian, and Danish.

MIDNIGHT TELEGRAMS.

The King of Siam yesterday opened thirteen miles of electric tramways in Bangkok.—Reuter.

Senor Lopez Diaz has been killed in a duel with pistols with General Muroto, says a Barcelona telegram.

Baron Komura and Mr. Sato, with their suite, left Vancouver last night on board the Empress of India for Yokohama.—Reuter.

The Tsar has presented his portrait, set in brilliant, to the Khan of Khiva, in recognition, says Reuter, of "his invariably sincere devotion to Russia."

Gibson, the negro in hiding in Texas, who is sought by an infuriated mob for the murder of a white woman and her four children, has, says Laffan, so far eluded his trackers.

Two aged male paupers were found to have been asphyxiated by escaping gas in South Stoneham Workhouse, near Southampton, yesterday. Three other men are in a serious condition.

TO-DAY'S WEATHER.

Our special weather forecast for to-day is:—Gusty breezes from between the west and north; unsettled; rain at times; milder at first, cold again later.

Lighting-up time, 6.30 p.m.
Sea passages will be moderate or rather rough.

NG AND THE NEW POST OFFICE.

His Majesty Will Perform the
Stone-Laying Ceremony.

POSTMEN GUESTS.

on will welcome the King and Queen on
10, when His Majesty will lay the founda-
tion of the new Post Office building on the
Christ's Hospital.

King and Queen, and possibly other mem-
bers of the Royal Family, will be received at
the Bars by the Lord Mayor about half-past

stone-laying will be in the centre of a tem-
ple-shaped amphitheatre of eleven
kings, and from Giltspur-street to this spot
His Majesty will drive between a double line of
seated on six tiers on both sides.

thousand two hundred guests selected by
from the rank and file of the London Post
will be seated in this approach.

the King Will Do.

in the amphitheatre there will be accommo-
for 1,900 specially invited members of the
Corporation and the chief officials of the Post

members of both Houses of Parliament were
1, but as the majority are still out of town not
than fifty or sixty will probably be present.
the King arrives it is expected that the
the King will ask him to lay the stone.
His Majesty will make a short reply and perform
remony, a high Church dignitary afterwards
the Benediction.

Post Office Volunteers will probably form a
of honour.
new building will contain accommodation
000 sorters and postmen, and it is designed
or increased facilities for dealing with the
rowing volume of letters.

THE YELLOW PERIL.

a To Organise an Enlisted Army of a
Million Men on the German Plan.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

CAGO, Tuesday.—The Chicago "Daily
prints the following special cablegram from
Berlin correspondent: China, according to
Min Yin-Tchang, Chinese Minister at Berlin,
ut to organise an enlisted, modern army of a
men, on the German model.
eral Tchang, who has been recalled to
and will probably be entrusted with the
organisation of the army in the capacity of Mini-
ter of War, said in an interview to-day:—
China's future was never brighter than now.
Anglo-Japanese treaty guarantees us such
of security from foreign aggression that we
resolved to create a real army. China must
out its own salvation, and not rely on foreign
powers.

answer to a query whether the army would be
engaged in a race struggle against the whites, his
reply was: "Have we reason to love the
Do the whites love us? We understand
against diseased and vicious coolies, but
slighting-out and persecution of educated
people, practised in some countries, cannot be de-
fended, and must now cease."

INTERNATIONAL FRACAS.

ish and Norwegian Sailors Fight a
Pitched Battle on a Quay.

though international troubles between Norway
Sweden are settled for the present, a pitched
between Swedish and Norwegian sailors took
yesterday on a quay at Preston.

the quarrel originated is not clear, but very
there was a general scrimmage, in which
were freely used.

then peace was restored, a Norwegian sailor
taken to the infirmary suffering from serious
diseases, and two Swedish sailors have been arrested
on charge of stabbing him.

MR. CHAMBERLAIN IN PARIS.

and Mrs. Chamberlain, who have been arriv-
ed at Royat since they left Aix-les-Bains, stayed
last night, where they met Mr. Austen
Chamberlain and will stay a few days.

ENGINEER WHO STOLE CAMERAS.

lishly dressed, an engineer of Green-street,
Chester, was sentenced at the Guildhall yester-
day to six months in gaol for stealing hand cameras
from Messrs. Beck, Opticians, Cornhill.

CHURCH PARLIAMENT.

Thousands of Clergy Flock to Wey-
mouth for the Congress.

Weymouth awoke yesterday morning to find it
had been invaded during the hours of darkness.
On the "front" venerable old gentlemen in shovel
hats and gaiters, and younger men in tall hats and
white ties promenade up and down, passing the
time of day and cordially greeting one another.

For it was the opening day of the Parliament of
the Established Church—the Church Congress—
and clergymen had foregathered from all parts and
corners of the country.

The president of the congress is John Words-
worth, Bishop of Salisbury, probably the most
learned Bishop on the Bench. A voluminous
author, he touches nothing that he does not adorn,
and his rendering of the famous Lincoln judgment
into Latin was the envy of the classical world.
The object of the congress can best be summed
up in his own words in the course of his opening
address. "It is," he said, "a national opportunity
for comparing the present with the past, and for
making some effort to forecast the future. For
this we need legal caution, business talent, and
prudent statesmanship. And its value lies in the fact
that at places where there has been held Church life
has been quickened and many Christian friend-
ships made, extended, and renewed."

He ended by emphatically driving home the
need there was that the clergy should get into the
way of depending more on the laity for support.

FROM FIRE TO ICE.

Steamer Roddam, Which Escaped Volcano's
Fury, Wrecked in Siberian River.

Three years ago the best-known ship in the
world, the British steamer Roddam now lies a
wreck in the Yenesei River, Siberia. Her crew,
however, are all safe.

It is a curious fact that the vessel which escaped
destruction from the mighty eruption of Mont
Pelee should find her grave in the icy waters of
Siberia.

When, on May 8, 1902, Mont Pelee raised molten
lava and burning ashes over the West Indies the
Roddam was lying at anchor at St. Pierre.

Her escape was due to the pluck and fortitude of
Captain Edward William Freeman, who, though
terribly burnt in the face and almost exhausted,
managed to steer to safety through the fiery rain.
Out of the crew of forty-four on board only
eighteen survived the ordeal by fire.

IN MEMORY OF NELSON.

Imposing Ceremony in Trafalgar-square on
October 21.

The Navy League's programme for the Nelson
centenary celebration in Trafalgar-square on
October 21 will, it is announced, commence at
two p.m. with the playing of Dibdin's "Nelson's
Death" by a Guards band, the ensigns being
lowered to half-mast.

In the enclosure will be 1,500 guests, including
many well-known naval men, the Agents-General
for the Colonies, and others.

The Bishop of Calcutta will offer prayer, and then
Mr. Alexander Watson, whose voice is so famous,
will recite Kipling's "Recessional."

Wreaths are arriving from all parts of the world,
New Zealand being very prominent and many
descendants of Nelson's officers sending offerings.

A wreath of an imposing character will be placed
in memory of the Spaniards and Frenchmen who
fell at Trafalgar.

At night the column will be illuminated by
searchlights.

The Nelson centenary dinner will take place at
the Criterion Restaurant.

"SONS OF REST."

Remarkable Literature of the Order of the
"Grand Unwashed."

Some peculiar literature was found on two men
who appeared at Marylebone yesterday on a charge
of begging.

In large type one pamphlet was headed, "The
Ancient and Grand Unwashed Order of the Sons of
Rest and General Layabouts, under the Patron-
age of Lord Nevillsham, President, Dusty Rhodes.
vice-president, Tired Jim."

"Any brother," ran one of the rules, "found
talking about work or contracting illness through
watching others work is liable to be fined, and
any brother who is found entering a public or
private bath will be severely censured."

The men were sent to prison for fourteen days.

William Stuckey, who murdered Miss Stapleton
at Hely, Torquay, a week ago, and afterwards cut
his throat, died in the Torbay Hospital yesterday.

ELECTRIC FREAKS.

Englishmen Said To Be To Blame
—Not the Current.

LACK OF INTELLIGENCE.

Electricity at first sight would seem to be in a
bad way. Yet another breakdown was recorded on
the District Electric Railway yesterday. This
occurred at West Ham when the traffic to the City
was most pressing; and yesterday, too, the *Daily
Mirror* reported the failure of the electric kitchen
to perform in public. While every day telephones,
electric bells, and electric lights fail to give satis-
faction.

Consequently the *Daily Mirror* made inquiries
as to this failure of electricity to perform its allotted
task.

"It is the Englishman who is at fault. There is
nothing the matter with the electricity," said a well-
known member of a famous firm of electricians.

"English people know little or nothing about
electricity, and consequently are unable to remedy
the least defect or to handle electrical apparatus
properly. It is the human element, not the elec-
trical one, that has to be reckoned with."

This certainly appears to be the case. In Sweden,
for instance, there is the finest telephone system
in the world. Consequently nearly all the tele-
phones in use in England are made in Sweden, yet
immediately the telephones come to England and
are in English hands they go wrong.

British-Made Motors.

"I quite admit that if the electric light goes
wrong one is left more 'in the dark' than if the gas
fails," said Mr. Dunlop, of the famous Westing-
house firm, to the *Daily Mirror* yesterday. "But
in nearly every case a very slight knowledge of
electricity would enable any man to put the electric
light or electric bells in order again in a very short
space of time."

"Now, with regard to the electric railways.
They are not new things at all. They have been
running with perfect success for the last twenty
years in America. That shows that electricity as a
motive is all right. They mean to put the electric
and most of the men employed on the District and
Metropolitan lines at present, and things go wrong.
The men in charge are not very clever at handling
them, and that is where the trouble lies. It is,
however, merely a matter of time and use to remedy
that."

These breakdowns which everyone is
grumbling about are rarely due to the electric
current. It is an unheard-of thing for all the
motors on a train to be used up; and in the case of
the 'Underground' motors they are not of
foreign make.

Causes of Complaint.

"Those in use on the District were made at
Rugby, whilst those in use on the Metropolitan
were made by British workmen in our Manchester
works."

"It is possible that the shaking and jolting on
the District, of which one hears so many complaints,
is due to the fact that the carriages are much
lighter than those on the Metropolitan."

But the chief cause of complaint has chiefly been
with regard to the jarring of the brakes. The
brakes are all right. Those in use on the Metro-
politan are the same as those in use on the principal
railways, but at present the men in charge have not
got used to them, and consequently, the trains
are often put up with a sudden jar, which hurls
one forward or backward as the case may be.

"Electricity is all right; it is the human element,
and very often a lack of intelligence that is to
blame."

SUFFOCATED BABIES.

Bishop of London's Reply to Strictures of
Dr. Wynn Westcott.

Commenting on the suffocation of infants while
in bed with their parents, Dr. Wynn Westcott, the
coroner for North-East London, said that although
clergymen were supposed to have the public welfare
at heart, he had never heard a clergyman come
forward and take any interest in cases of overlying.
In connection with these remarks a correspondent
wrote to the Bishop of London calling his atten-
tion to the matter, and has received the following
reply through the Bishop's secretary:—
"The Bishop desires me to thank you for your
letter and calling his attention to the remarks
made to the coroner for North-East London. The
Bishop has before now spoken out on the same
subject."

LIGHTSHIP IN THE WAY.

The Trinity Brethren are to be petitioned to re-
move three-quarters of a mile further southward
the Owers Lightship, which warns mariners off
the dangerous shoals of Selsey Bill.

An official inquiry was held at Selsey yesterday
into the complaint of local fishermen that vessels
passing the present lightship destroy their fishing
gear.

LEAP FROM A TRAIN.

Fatality to an Army Doctor in London
and North-Western Express.

"As we were approaching Birmingham a gentle-
man opened the carriage door and leapt from the
train, which must have been travelling at nearly
sixty miles an hour."

That was the startling news a lady and gentle-
man travelling by the midnight train from Euston
to Birmingham told the officials at New-street on
the train's arrival there yesterday morning.

Vigorous search was promptly made by a party
on a special engine, and telephone messages were
dispatched up the line. The officials at Stetchford
also instituted a search, and found the body quite
dead on the line near Hampton-in-Arden.

It was afterwards discovered that the dead man
was Colonel E. V. McWiney, M.D., Army Medical
Staff, of Oxtou, Birkenhead.

He was well known there, and his cheery dis-
position made him a general favourite. The train
was a corridor one, and it is suggested by the
railway authorities that he may have been asleep,
and getting up in a hurry opened the outside door
in mistake for that leading into the corridor. The
body was taken to Stetchford.

Another sad case in which a doctor figured was
gone into yesterday at Poplar, when an inquest
was held concerning the death of Dr. John Dyson,
a member of the Royal College of Surgeons. His
widow found him hanging dead behind his door
with his dressing-gown cord round his neck. He
had been ill, and had, she said, once before
threatened to commit suicide.

"It is very sad to hear of an educated person
ending his life in such a manner," said the
coroner.

COULD WE BEAT THE JAPS?

England Must Put Her House in Order or
Fall to Pieces.

Would England have done better than Russia if
she had been engaged in war with Japan?

This interesting question was put forward in an
address given yesterday by Dr. Miller Maguire at
the Imperial Institute.

Dr. Maguire said he did not believe even the
Germans would challenge the Japanese with equal
numbers. Many of the recent criticisms on Russia
were extremely unjust. Although they were de-
feated they were still a great nation, and he believed
Russia would be a danger again in ten years, if
she so pleased.

The Asiatic subjects of Russia would compare
favourably with the majority of English townsmen.
It was for England to set her own military house
in order. Alliances, French or Japanese, would
not save the Empire from falling to pieces.

OUR "STUPID" ARMY.

Sir Alfred Turner on the German Army
Manoeuvres.

Major-General Sir Alfred Turner, K.C.B.,
writing to the *Daily Mirror* on the subject of the
German criticism of English Army manoeuvres,
says that he never saw any manoeuvres in Ger-
many, or elsewhere, which at all represented a true
picture of real war.

"They are excellent training for superior and
staff officers in moving large bodies of troops, and
are very useful for the latter in teaching them
duties in the field."

For these purposes German army manoeuvres,
says Sir Alfred Turner, are useful.

Colonel Lossberg's criticism of the 'unrealistic
and absurdity' of General French's manoeuvres
would apply equally to all manoeuvres and sham
fighting."

CANADA WANTS £7,000,000.

Ontario Treasurer Arrives in England to
Arrange a Loan.

Having arrived from Canada last week, Colonel
Mattheson, the Treasurer of the Province of
Ontario, is busy in London negotiating a loan for
the Government.

Colonel Mattheson told the *Daily Mirror* yester-
day that there would be no difficulty in securing
the required amount, £7,000,000, which is required
for the further building of the new Ontario
Government Railway. The rate of interest will be
3 1/2 per cent.

The Hon. J. K. Kerr, K.C., Senator of the
Dominion of Canada and a close friend of Premier
Laurier, who has just come to England, is here on
purely personal business.

PARALYSED BY A WASP STING.

Stung on a finger of the left hand by a wasp a
month ago, a policeman at Bettisfield, Flintshire, is
now suffering from paralysis of the right arm, face,
and neck, which have swollen to a great size. He
is unable to close his left eye.

BLACK PERIL IN SOUTH AFRICA.

The Real Problem in Cape Colony Is Not a Chinese One.

STRONG HAND NEEDED.

BY AN EX-COLONIAL.

In spite of wars, insurrections, and rebellions, in spite of local deaths and droughts, locusts, and rinderpests, and cyclones, and the warring elements of coloured tribes and many tribulations, I believe assuredly that the White Man will conquer, and South Africa will cease to be a "dust-heap for niggers."

The Kaffir boy is not our black brother. Every human feeling is against it, and Nature has made such a relation abhorrent.

The Kaffir, with that simple instinct and natural logic one finds in natives, knows this to be true. He will be the white man's servant, or he will be his natural foe. No other terms are possible.

The Black Peril is strengthened by our not generally recognising this. The white man will hardly allow the native to be his servant, lest his black feelings should thereby be hurt, and so he perforce becomes his foe.

Ruled with Fire and Sword.

Before the white man's rule was established in South Africa every tribe was under a native chief, who understood the character of his serfs, and the chiefs ruled them with fire and sword. Some few misdemeanours were punished by fines paid in kind to the chief. But the death penalty followed any breach of the chief's order or decree. This the natives understood and approved of. They have no respect for conciliatory measures which to them appear cowardly and wishy-washy, and, in a measure, unjust. The native mind is simple, not subtle. He commits a fault or crime, and, by hereditary and traditional feeling, knows that he deserves punishment, and he respects the master hand that enforces it, whether by death, the sjambok, or the whip.

The native shows open contempt for the conciliatory policy that begs or bribes him to work, that gives him free education, free technical training and the franchise, and assures him, through the mission teachers, that he is "as good as the white man." He has a keen sense of humour as the native, and he grimaces over the situation that gives all the advantage to him.

Long Spells of Idleness.

Meanwhile the difficulty of getting native labour throughout South Africa is daily increasing, wages given to the "boys" are so high that few of them need work longer than eight months in the year, and ten months' work is a long year for the African native of either sex. And yet, with easy work, short hours, and long spells of idleness, the Kaffir feels injured by having to work at all. The ineradicable idea of the native is to acquire land, to get cattle in order to buy wives to work the land. And, as loot and pillage is ever before his eyes, he is injured that he cannot lay hands on it, and get the land and cattle, after which he would loaf for the rest of his days, making the women and children work on the land.

And so the Black Peril is ever constant and present in the South African Colonies. The success now attending the Hereros in their rebellion against German rule in South-West Africa is indeed sufficient to give impetus to the disaffection against the white man's rule in the South-Eastern provinces, where the natives are more out of hand than elsewhere. From Port Elizabeth, the Transkei, East Griqualand, Zululand, and Natal, the natives would rise in immense numbers if an opening were given and the promise of pillage presented.

Ever-Present Danger.

The writer is not arguing that any tribe or selection of natives have the ore, diamonds, arms, and ammunition to take and hold any territory from the power. But the rising of insurgents, a menace of the Europeans in towns and cities, and the looting of treasure, of horses and cattle is an ever-present danger in South-Eastern Africa. Of course, it is customary in official quarters in Cape Colony and Natal to regard these views as "alarmist."

The condition of things, as acknowledged to be, is sufficiently disagreeable and disquieting. The Kaffir employed on the farm or within the house unless bribed to obedience, becomes independent and insolent, and to women he is impertinent and familiar. In Cape Town, ladies walking down Adderley-street (the Piccadilly of London) have to step off into the road to prevent being jostled by the native who usurps the pavement. In Port Elizabeth, where the native is educated and clothed like a white working man, ladies, unless accompanied by a determined-looking escort, are always subject to open insult from the Kaffirs. Nor is it safe in any part of South Africa for women or children to go out after dusk, though the curfew is in force and no native is supposed to be outside without a special pass after nine o'clock.

OFFENDED KAISER.

His Majesty's Advice to His Nephew—
"Let Him Play with His Ships."

For some time it has been more than whispered that King Edward and his august nephew, the Kaiser, are by no means on amicable terms. Now the strained relationship between the two is being discussed in the German Press with the utmost openness.

The quarrel is to a great extent on political matters, says the "World," largely caused by the Kaiser's own acts, but the flame has been fanned by busybodies and meddlers who have reported sayings from one Court to the other.

Remarks by the Kaiser reflecting on Great Britain and the British Navy were reported to the King, and his answer, "Let him play with his navy," was promptly carried to Berlin by eager courtiers, where, not unnaturally, it provoked a fit of ill-temper.

What the outcome of it all is to be no one knows, but those who are really intimate with the two monarchs declare that if they could only meet face to face all difficulties would disappear, and there would be no danger of further developments.

OMITTED SERMON.

Canon Speaks So Long That Dean Has No Time To Preach.

A most amusing incident at St. George's Chapel, Windsor, which has just come to light recalls, with a difference, Max Adler's famous story in which the chairman of a meeting, introducing the principal speaker, spoke at such length on the subject of the evening that he left that unfortunate person absolutely nothing to say. Consequently he fled ignominiously.

The difference is that in this instance the speaker had plenty to say, but no time to say it in.

It appears that the Dean of Windsor had prepared a special sermon for "Obit Sunday," but, first, Canon Dalton had to deliver the usual "Obit Sunday" address.

He began—and continued. In fact, he continued so long that the chance of the Dean having time for his sermon grew more and more slender. Finally it disappeared altogether; and when the Canon's brilliant address ended it was time for the congregation to depart.

Both Canon and congregation were considerably astonished at this unusual episode. What the Dean's feelings were has not transpired.

SNAPPED HIS FINGERS.

Peer's Son Who Cannot Be Found To Be Served with a Judgment Summons.

"Because he is the son of a peer of the realm and lives at the Caledonian Club, that is no evidence before me that he has means to pay £14," said Judge Smyly yesterday in the Shoreditch County Court in the case of the Hon. E. S. Erskine, who was sued for £14.

"If we could only get him here," said the plaintiff's counsel, "we have no doubt we could prove it, but he has been snapping his fingers at us; in fact, he has laughed at us all through the piece."

"It has been an absolute impossibility to get hold of him. Whenever we call at the club we are informed that he is out, and we have wasted days and days hanging about for him."

Eventually the case was adjourned for the plaintiff to make further inquiries as to means.

LIVED RENT FREE.

Colliery Owner Whose Landlord was "Glad to Get the House Looked After."

Summoned to show cause why a committal order should not be issued against him, Mr. Henry Rivers Phillips, of Victoria-street and Kooringa, Upper Warrington, appeared at Westminster County Court yesterday.

He admitted he was living in a house with ornamental grounds at Upper Warrington which was worth £300 a year, but he paid no rent, as the landlord was only too glad for him to take care of it.

He employed a gardener, but had sold his motor-car. He was not now working his colliery, as all his banking accounts were overdrawn.

His wife paid the expenses of the house out of her separate income. He was proceeding in a few days to Italy on a contract to build a railway, but his expenses were to be paid. An adjournment of the summons was ordered.

DEATH OF A FAMOUS ENGINEER.

Sir William Shelford, K.C.M.G., the famous engineer, under whose direction the high-level railway to the Crystal Palace and the Hull and Barnsley Railway were constructed, died at his residence in London yesterday.

MYRIADS OF BANANAS

Fruit Travels More Luxuriously Than Passengers.

MILE-LONG PROCESSION.

One hundred and twenty pair-horse vans rumbled out of Paddington Station yesterday morning carrying the largest shipment of bananas that ever reached London.

Two weeks ago the 40,000 bunches of green fruit which formed the shipment were on the trees in Jamaica.

Out of the plantation these bananas were carried upon the backs of slow-going mules, but once on shipboard the most modern means of rapid transit were used to hurry them to London.

At Paddington the two great passenger platforms were used for unloading the two special banana trains into the waiting vans.

These fruit trains were rushed up from Messrs. Elders and Fry's banana steamer Chickahominy at Avonmouth at "banana speed," which the railway officials fix at forty miles an hour.

Fruit Travels "First-Class."

The Chickahominy, carrying over 40,000 bunches of bananas, offers facilities for their safe transportation that even first-class passengers are not able to buy.

In the cooling-rooms in the hold of the steamer the air is changed by an automatic process every minute, in order that the fruit may arrive in just the right state of lusciousness for the table.

Early shoppers in Oxford-street were treated to a novel sight as nearly a mile of fruit-laden vans passed their way to Covent Garden, Spitalfields, and Borough Markets.

The vans bore labels with the words: "Jamaica Bananas" in bold letters. And to protect the fruit from the chill morning air it was carefully covered with straw and blankets.

Another special steamer, loaded with bananas for Manchester, brought to the shipment of the fruit which Messrs. Elders and Fry's received in England yesterday up to 90,000 bunches.

DRAMATIC ARREST.

Venerable Invalid Charged with Being Concerned in a Notable Bank-Note Robbery.

A dramatic arrest was made at Gravesend yesterday in connection with the recent theft of £3,320 from a bank clerk in Liverpool.

When the steamer Granton arrived in the Thames from Germany a venerable man named Decker, who had been very ill during the voyage, was arrested by the Gravesend police and formally charged with being concerned in the robbery.

Yesterday afternoon Decker was conveyed to Liverpool, where he will be brought up to-day.

It will be remembered that a cotton-broker's clerk cashed a cheque for £3,320, receiving notes in payment, and, after walking across the street to Parr's Bank, he discovered to his amazement that the notes had been taken from his pocket.

RATE-COLLECTOR AGED 93.

Deaf and Infirm, but a Sort of City Pooh-Bah.

Rate-collecting in the City seems a singular process. One of the collectors is Mr. White, who is ninety-three years old and very deaf.

In an application heard at the Guildhall yesterday, Mr. White, who collects "poor and tithe" rates for the ward of St. Peter the Poor, Broad-street, was assisted into the witness-box, and asked by Sir Horatio Davies, "But do you collect rates yourself?"

There was no answer. The Alderman (for the summons officer): Tell him the case is adjourned, and ask him if the vestry clerk cannot attend for him next time.

The Officer (having shouted in the collector's ear): He says he is the vestry clerk, your worship. Someone in court: And an overseer, too. The aged collector was slowly led out of court.

FIFTY-NINE YEARS' SERVICE.

From the "Times":—"Aldridge.—On October 1, at Abingdon Lodge, Tunbridge Wells, Julia Amelia Aldridge (Ann), for fifty-nine years a dear friend and servant in the family of the late Rev. Henry J. Rhodes and Mrs. H. J. Rhodes, aged eighty-six years."

Nearly sixty years as servant—and friend—in one family must surely be a record.

SUICIDE FOLDS UP HIS RAZOR.

A curious instance of will-power was given at Paddington yesterday at an inquest on Charles Cook, a pensioner, who, it was stated, after he had cut his throat, folded up the razor and placed it on the table.

JEWEL ROBBERY HO

Amazing Tale of a £200,000 Hoard of Burglars in Dublin.

A sensational story to the effect that a robbery had been committed at a Dublin residence reached London yesterday in a round way—from Chicago.

According to the cables received, Mr. John Hall, vice-chairman of the Irish Prisons Board, formerly private secretary to one of the Viceroy's, had been victimised by burglars to the extent of £200,000.

The robbery, which is understood to have been a case of housebreaking rather than burglary, took place on or about September 4, and was committed at the house of Mr. John Mulholland, Earlsfort-terrace, Dublin.

Two men, charged with the robbery, are in custody. One of the articles stolen was engraved with a representation of an ancient crown.

PERSECUTION BY WIRE.

Search for Senders of Libellous Telegrams Sent to an Actress.

Fifty pounds reward is offered in a newspaper for the detection of persons concerned in two years past in a campaign of persecution of a young actress, daughter of a leading London actress, and her husband.

Ten pounds will also be paid for the discovery of the sender of certain libellous telegrams dispatched to Southampton from certain London offices on Saturday, September 20.

The advertisement has aroused great interest. "Who is she?" everyone is asking. Among leading actors and actresses who have daubed the stage are Mr. and Mrs. Beerbohm Tree and Mrs. Kendal, and Miss Ellen Terry.

BOGUS THEATRE-MANAGER.

Sent to Prison for Defrauding a Struck Girl.

On the somewhat incongruous double charge of breaking open his mother's gas-meter and obtaining money by falsely pretending to be a theatrical agent, Frederick Willet appeared at Bridge yesterday.

Willet was really a gasfitter, but through vertisement in a theatrical paper he had become a person calling upon him at his mother's home in search of employment in "The Curse of D." a play he said he was about to stage.

In this way, it was stated, he obtained from several of the applicants on the pretence it was required for contract stamps.

After evidence had been given of his obtaining five shillings from a girl applicant, Willet was sent to prison for five months.

DEVEREUX'S TRUNK.

Successful Application for a Summons Against the Commissioner of Police.

The last has not been heard of the "tragedy," Mr. Pierron, who defended Arthur Devereux, who was executed for murdering his wife, children, applying at Bow-street yesterday for a summons against the Commissioner of Police.

This was to bring about the delivery of the Devereux's property held by the police—being the tin trunk in which the bodies of the wife and children were concealed.

Mr. Pierron stated that he had been appointed sole executor by Devereux for the benefit of his son, Stanley, and that he would have no difficulty in proving the claim.

The summons was granted.

RHYMESTER'S DEFENCE.

Accrington Man's Doggerel Fails to Impress the Bench.

When John Hall was charged at Accrington yesterday with having been drunk he burst out in "poetry."

I am not drunk, although I look it. Policemen are quite wrong to book it. Policemen says I have been drinking. But I can't prevent a policeman thinking.

The Bench listened to nine lines, and interrupted the poet by fining him half-a-crown.

ACTRESS CRUSHED BY THE CURTAIN.

When the curtain began to descend in the Alder-Lyne Theatre after a performance of "Claudian," the audience observed that Wayne, who had to fall and feign death, fell forward, and warned her.

But the curtain fell on her face, badly cut, and she had to be taken to the infirmary.

SIDELIGHTS ON YESTERDAY'S NEWS.

Interesting Paragraphs Concerning
Current Events.

THE AWARD OF BEAUTY.

In the beauty of her women, London is ahead of the great cities of the Continent, according to "Books of To-day." Everyone who returns to London after some weeks' absence is struck by the greater beauty of the average girl over such as he has seen abroad. The midnettes or milliner girls of Paris do not approach in beauty those who may be seen every day in London.

Mr. Roosevelt Growing Fat.

Since the Peace Conference Mr. Roosevelt has been indulging in an unusual amount of violent outdoor exercise, and his excessive energy has excited much comment. The explanation is now said to be that he finds himself getting unpleasantly stout, and is making determined efforts to reduce his weight.

Baby Snakes at the Zoo.

The young Anacondas which have just been born at the Zoo show no inclination for food at present, and it is quite possible that they will, as many snakes do, go for weeks or even months without a meal. But once they begin to eat their avidity is amazing, and in a very short while they make up for their long period of fasting.

Tube Mystery.

There are mysterious rumours afloat, says the "World," as to the discovery of some mechanical improvement which will enable the Central London Railway to make a very considerable saving in its working expenses. Very little is known as to what the improvement really is, but a great deal, possibly too much, has been made of it in the market.

Income of the World's Richest Man.

One of the American "silly season" topics has been to discuss the amount of Mr. John D. Rockefeller's income. As he professes not to know himself it would seem to be a somewhat futile discussion. An approximate estimate is that Mr. Rockefeller's income for the last ten years exceeds the net deposits of the National City Bank, which are £34,000,000.

Young Men and Old Maids.

Statistics just published show that in Switzerland an unusual number of cases of young men marrying elderly women occur. In 8,200 cases the husband was ten years younger than the wife, and the difference amounted to sixteen years in 2,352 cases. One young man of twenty-eight married a bride of seventy-five, while a youthful native of Berne led a spinster of eighty-five to the altar.

Actresses Prohibited.

In connection with the appearance of Japanese players at the Savoy, it is recalled that in the old days in Japan women were forbidden by law to take part in stage-plays, the reason being that the sons of high-born families became so infatuated with actresses that they disregarded all family ties and adopted the stage as a "profession" in order that they might remain near their adored ones.

Walked 163,000 Miles.

Among the many remarkable walking records set up by rural postmen, one of the most wonderful is that of John Beckett, of the Ellesmere postal district, who has just retired on a pension. Beckett has trudged daily between Ellesmere and Penley districts—a few miles from Ruabon—for the last thirty-four years, and, according to an official computation, has walked considerably over 163,000 miles in the performance of his duties as rural postman.

Stage "Curtains."

Accidents such as that which happened at an Ashton-under-Lyne theatre to an actress, whose head was injured by the fall of the heavy iron screen, are happily rare, but the "curtain" is often responsible for a minor contretemps. On one occasion, when Mr. Laurence Irving was playing in "Under the Red Robe," in the provinces, at the end of the last act the curtain stuck when it had fallen half-way, and the actor had to remain before the audience for some minutes still clasping the heroine in his arms.

LAST NIGHT'S NEWS ITEMS.

Wintry weather prevails in the Scottish highlands, where much snow has fallen and very low temperatures are being registered.

The ladies of South Wales will present Lady Bute with a miniature of Lord Bute set in diamonds on her arrival at Cardiff next Wednesday.

With the object of investigating the prospects of coal being successfully worked there, engineers yesterday visited the Town Hill property of the Swansea Corporation.

Heartily cheered the gallantry of a young man, 6ft. 3in. high, in rescuing from imminent death a little girl who had fallen in front of an omnibus in Cornhill yesterday.

The inaugural lecture of the Women's Department of King's College will be given to-morrow afternoon by the Bishop of Exeter, at the University of London—on "Hooker; His Life and Writings."

His health shattered by news of the Loughor disaster on October 3, 1904, Mr. W. Henry, locomotive superintendent of the Great Western Railway, died at Lilandly yesterday on the anniversary of the accident.

While playing by the side of the River Irk, near his home in Manchester, a little boy, named Thomas Burke, recovered from the water a bag containing several silver spoons, marked "M. C.," a pair of silver tongs, and other articles.

Polling at Barkston Ash, Yorkshire, will take place on Friday week.

It is claimed that 3,000 persons have been converted by the Torrey-Alexander Mission in Sheffield.

Mr. Edwin Woodhouse, chairman of the Leeds Licensing Bench, and twice chief magistrate of the city, is to be asked to become Lord Mayor for the ensuing year.

For the first time since her return from China after the Boxer rebellion, the cruiser Powerful was commissioned at Portsmouth yesterday. She will relieve the Euryalus in Australian waters.

A covey of startled partridges yesterday flew out of Oatley Park, along busy streets, and entered the open doors of several houses in Chorley. Six birds were captured in a hotel in Water-street, and others in adjacent houses.

Owing to low prices, large quantities of hops in Herefordshire are being left to rot on the poles; and it has been suggested that there should be a breving combine among growers in the county to use up the surplus crops.

Welsh anthracite colliery owners who had agreed with a syndicate to sell their concerns, yesterday received lengthy circulars from the financiers intimating that the failure to form a combine was owing to the excessive prices demanded by the owners.

YESTERDAY'S WEDDING.



At Holy Trinity Church, Sloane-square, yesterday, the wedding took place of the Hon. Helen Annesley, daughter of Viscount Valentia, to Mr. John Heywood Lonsdale. The photographs show—(1) the bride arriving at the church; and (2 and 3) Miss Kathleen and Miss Lettice Annesley, the bridesmaids.

Nearly a quarter of a million of money was expended last year by the Cleansing Department of the City of Manchester.

The Grimby steamer Beechwood returned from sea yesterday with the mangled body of the second engineer, Thomas Williams, who fell into the machinery.

An "old Wakefield Grammar School boy," who desires that his name shall not be disclosed, has offered £3,000 towards the endowment of a canon's stall in Wakefield Cathedral.

Mrs. Banfield, of Ditchling, Sussex, who was ninety-four years old yesterday, claims to have 100 descendants, thirty of whom are grandchildren and over sixty great-grandchildren.

In a will case heard at Ramsey, in which the state of mind of the testatrix was called into question, it was stated that she could not smile, but counsel said lots of people could not do that.

Out of an estate of £2,745, Mr. W. S. McLean, of Ballyholme, Bangor, Co. Down, left his house-keeper £1,500, his household and personal effects and three cottages. The residue he bequeathed to charities.

Near his home at Wheatley, Oxfordshire, a farmer named Joseph Atkins has been found dead in the river, and it is presumed that whilst fishing his punt-pole became fixed in the mud and caused him to overbalance.

In one day 165 dog-sharks were caught by C. R. Pearson, of the steam trawler Tannan, now at Liverpool. Mr. Pearson reports that such small sharks are seen at nearly every haul of the net in the St. George's Channel.

Alluding to the progress made in Band of Hope work, Alderman G. H. Smith said, at Halifax, that he remembered when on ladies' calling days the port wine was always on the table. Now ladies were asked to have a cup of tea, which was far better.

About 1,500 delegates attended the autumn assembly of the Baptist Union, at Northampton, yesterday.

A girl only fourteen years old was fined at Lincoln yesterday for having been drunk and disorderly in the street.

Mrs. Lucinda Newman, of Great Bardfield (Essex), who died at the age of a hundred years, and retained her faculties in a marvellous degree to the last, left estate worth £164.

The novel that won the £100 offered in Mr. T. Fisher Unwin's "First Novel" Competition will be published on October 16, when the name of the successful writer will be made known.

While cycling from Clitheroe to Gisburn, Mrs. Firth, the wife of a Clitheroe tradesman, was charged by a cow and thrown under the wheels of a passing milk-loaf, sustaining serious injuries.

"I am old enough to remember the first case of diphtheria, but up to the present it has been impossible to trace the cause of the complaint," said the East London coroner at an inquest yesterday.

At the Fisheries Conference at Aberdeen, to-day, one resolution is that the Government should provide schools to educate youths in navigation and seamanship. Another advocates one fish dinner a week for our Navy, Army, and asylums.

Sliding down a pole which he had climbed to watch a cricket match, a fourteen-year-old Slough (Yorkshire) boy, named Taylor, had one of his fingers completely cut off owing to a ring he was wearing catching in a splinter. The ring and the finger remained suspended.

The sale of Lea Park, the estate of the late Mr. Whitaker Wright, is to take place on the 19th proximo. The mansion will be sold in one lot, the other portions of the property being cut up into fifty lots. The announcement that the estate is to be made into a racecourse was premature, the negotiations to that end not having been concluded.

CLOSED SUEZ CANAL.

Concerts, Excursions, and Games
for Waiting Passengers.

REOPEN NEXT MONDAY.

"The Suez Canal, closed since Friday morning last by the blowing up of the Chatham, which had sunk in one of the lying-up places, will reopen for traffic on Sunday or Monday next."

That is the emphatic declaration of the Suez Canal Company, and it is to be hoped it is a correct one. At any rate, hundreds of workmen are clearing away the debris of the explosion, and everything is being done towards this end.

In the meantime the number of waiting vessels is increasing, and it is expected that by the time the passage is possible there will be over 150. Tugs, however, and small craft are able to pass through, and the authorities are sending the homeward Brindisi mails by tugs through the canal.

VESSELS HELD UP.

Among the vessels "held up" are two P. and O. mail-boats—one at each entrance. Everything is being done for the comfort of the passengers. The officers have devoted themselves to providing entertainments and concerts, musical parties, games, and other forms of sport possible on the deck of a huge liner, are being held daily to enliven their enforced delay.

Excursions into many parts of the surrounding country are being organised daily, and many of the passengers have taken advantage of the delay and are paying flying visits to Cairo.

Passengers' friends will be glad to hear that there is no possibility of a famine aboard either of the P. and O. vessels, even should the delay be greater than anticipated. All the vessels of this service are provided for any emergency of the kind, and have sufficient provisions on board to last for many weeks.

COMMERCIAL LOSS TRIVIAL.

With a view to ascertaining to what extent commerce would suffer from the blockade of this narrow waterway, which is used by ships of all nations, the *Daily Mirror* interviewed several India merchants in the City yesterday, but was informed that as the delay is so very slight the commercial loss will be but very trivial, if any. It is significant, however, that yesterday's receipts were only £2,800, as against £43,000 on the corresponding day of last year. The outward mails, too, will be somewhat late in reaching their destination, but the P. and O. Steamship Company state that the outgoing mail steamer will be able to make up for the greater part of the delay after she has cleared the canal.

DEAR MONEY IN BERLIN.

Stock Markets Depressed on a Rise in the Bank Rate in Germany.

CAPEL COURT, Tuesday Evening.—Just when everything was looking happier, down comes a bolt from the blue. In Lombard-street the bankers said that they had expected it. The Stock Exchange thought they had escaped it yesterday. However, the news to-day came that the Berlin Bank rate was up, and everybody at once heard the parrot cry, "dear money," and talked of our own Bank rate going up again some day. And as the Newfoundland loan was none too successful, it was not difficult to get Consols down to 89 5/16.

In the Home Railway market the influences were much the same. Trade improvement and traffic prospects would help this market at a period when the working ratio of the various companies is low, but when everybody shouts dear money it means depressed Home Railways. To-day prices were easier nearly all along the line to a trifling degree, though at one time there was buying of Caledonian and other descriptions likely to benefit from the better news from the iron, steel, and shipbuilding trades.

NEW YORK'S NEED OF GOLD.

New York has secured £750,000 in our open market this week in gold, but that is not enough for it, and as a rise in money rates in Europe makes it difficult to get more, Americans were rather down at heel.

"Bulls" of Canadian Pacific are nervously awaiting the meeting to know if there is much in all the talk recently. The Grand Trunk report had little effect on the Grand Trunk market.

It was the dear money talk also that caused Foreigners to be dull. But Foreign Ralls seem rather better for choice, notably the Argentine, Brazilian, and Mexican groups.

People continue to buy textile shares, and there is an active business and good tendency for the iron and steel groups on trade prospects. In the mining sections Kaffirs were off colour again, with Paris inclined to sell them. Further, and more satisfactory, there was some indication of a check to the wild gamble in Esperanzas and El Oro.

6^D PLATE for a 1^D.

Given away with

'Sunday Companion'

THIS WEEK.

ON SALE FRIDAY.

NOTICE TO READERS.

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Daily Mirror

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 4 1935.

GIMCRACK ELECTRICITY.

THOSE who use electricity, which means everyone, and those who know anything about it, which means very few, must be struck with the constant breakdown of electrical apparatus.

In one's own office the electric bell used to summon the office-boy from his lair goes on strike at least twice a month. Then a solemn-looking man is brought in who spends his entire life pottering about the building and tinkering with wires. He potters for an hour or so with the electric bell. Five minutes after he has gone it collapses again.

As soon as he has vanished to potter with wires somewhere else the telephone gets out of order, and another man, who apparently knows very little about electricity, makes his entrance and does some more pottering. If he did not have such an honest look one would suspect that he timed all the telephones on his beat to run just so long and break down exactly often enough to keep him in perennial employment.

Anyone who has anything to do with motor-cars must have noted also that the electric ignition apparatus is one of the gimcrack order. A car that cost £1,000 is dependent upon an electrical installation that looks as if it came from the toy-shop.

In yesterday's newspapers many electrical mishaps were chronicled. An electric kitchen failed to "kitch," because someone had forgotten to lay on the electricity. The District Railway electricity went out of commission. The Dover electric railway opened with a great flourish which would have impressed the spectators more if the current had not twice refused to work.

Either electricity is an exact business or it is not. Perhaps the fact is that electricity, like the white man, is "mighty uncertain," and needs more expert management than it gets.

We wish with as much fervour as we possess that there were more certainty and less guess-work about these things and volts.

It may be that some of the electric experts are not experts at all, but adroitly disguised farm labourers, who have taken a few weeks' course of altered training, and adopted what looks like an easy, gentlemanly career.

Offhand, from one's personal experience of the man in one's own office who keeps the electric bells in disorder and wrongly diagnoses the disease of the telephone, the conclusion is reached that there must be a great famine of men who really understand electricity.

Electricity in many cases is being supplanted by gas. Electricity should drive gas out of use, one would think, if it were managed by the right persons.

All this from the standpoint of the consumer. It is likely that the fact lies in the fact that there are not enough Edison's to go round, and that it takes an Edison to cope with the tremendous problem of guaranteeing that our electric bell will ring when we push the button.

Ours is the lay mind, and we apologise if through ignorance we hurt the feelings of anyone, but it has always seemed to us that the electrical industry is handicapped by the enormous number of men who spend their time in pottering about with wires, doing gimcrack work improperly, and then re-doing it the next day with a different sort of incorrectness.

A. K.

THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

Life is the jailer, death the angel sent to draw the unwilling bolts and set us free.—Lowell.

THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP.

LADY HELEN STAVORDALE'S happiness must be complete now that she has a son. Somehow one always thinks of her as one of the people who were born to be happy. Her friends like to speak of her as "a pretty picture in a happy frame of mind," and, indeed, that is the impression conveyed by one who invariably goes about the world with a vivacious smile upon her face. Only daughter of the Marquis and Marchioness of Londonderry, her wedding at St. Peter's, Eaton-square, in January, 1932, to Lord Stavordale, only son of the Earl and Countess of Leinster, was one of the most brilliant of the year, and seldom has such a fashionable congregation assembled in a London church. The pre-ents were valued at the amazing sum of over £250,000!

In connection with the wedding a story was told at the time of a piece of absent-mindedness on the part of Lord Stavordale, which had the result of creating much excitement in the family circle for a few hours. On the eve of the wedding he was driving from Holland House to Londonderry House, taking with him a parcel of jewellery comprising wedding presents to the bride, including his own—some of the jewels being of priceless value. Apparently he had no thought but for his bride,

The story he delights to tell most often is of the capture of the notorious Commissioner Yeh, near Canton, which was, in the Earl's estimation, one of the most ludicrous spectacles he has ever seen, either in peace or war. Yeh, abusing the power entrusted to him, coolly ordered the shooting of 100,000 rebels, and his minions began to carry out his instructions with great zest. British seamen were dispatched to arrest Yeh, and succeeded in running him to ground, but could not, for some time, find his exact hiding-place in the house which he had made his sanctuaries. Suddenly a seaman espied a pigtail, and seizing hold of it, dragged forth from a cupboard the missing commissioner, looking a picture of dejection.

Of Mr. Edward Richard Henry, Commissioner of the Metropolitan Police, who is the subject of this week's cartoon in "Vanity Fair," it is said, "he endeavours to make the policeman's lot a happy one, but has vastly inconvenienced the criminal. And the criminal may well fear him, for the system of identification by finger-prints which he has perfected has led to the detection of hosts of offenders against the law. It was after he had found the Bertillon method of anthropometry, which he introduced and carried out on a large scale for five years, did not yield sufficiently ac-

a sensible attitude on the question. But plain-spokenness on the part of Miss Wordsworth never comes as a surprise to Lady Margaret Hall students.

Newmarket will prove the chief attraction for many people this week, and to-morrow the Jockey Club Stakes, worth £20,000, will be run. Most people seem to think that M. Blanc, who has just returned from France, will win this race, and so gain some recompense for the many disappointing experiences he has had this season. M. Blanc is very philosophical over his reverses. After all, he has a very fair share of the good things of the world, and can afford to wait for his luck to change.

THROUGH THE "MIRROR."

THE RAILWAY PERIL.

In reference to the letter of "K. Grant," I would suggest that each class carriage be painted a distinctive colour (the door would do). You may have observed from time to time passengers searching for their class carriage, but if the plan I suggest were adopted there would not be any running up and down the platform. Also to bid ladies entering "smoking" carriages.

I think it would be better if the railway officials—instead of having G.W.R., Midland, etc., upon their caps—had the name of the station where they are employed. Who wants to know if it's London and Lancashire and Great Northern? All a passenger wants to know is, "Where am I?" Broad-street, E.C. M. V. BRAZIER.

Why cannot some of our great railway companies entertain a practical idea such as the following? The appointment of a body of qualified chaperons to whom recourse might be had by ladies compelled to travel alone; at least, until such time as we have a rational system of corridor carriages.

For instance, should I wish to travel from, say, St. Pancras to Buxton, I could then write to the Midland Railway Chaperon Department and find a suitable companion for the journey awaiting me on the platform.

The scale of remuneration would, of course, be fixed according to the length of the journey.

A HELPLESS WOMAN.

Sinclair-road, Kensington, W.

GERMAN EFFICIENCY.

I am afraid there is much truth in Captain Otto von Lossberg's report to the German Emperor. I have had opportunities of seeing the German army, and there can be no question of their extreme efficiency. This is principally brought about by their compulsory service and the individual pride taken by the German private in doing better than his comrade; further reforms of our War Office will not help us.

Our auxiliary forces would be swept away by the German regular like chaff before the wind. If the British people had the patriotism of the Japanese they would be a universal service in the Militia and Volunteers for home defence, and foreign war-pets' reports could be assigned to the war-pets' basket. TWENTY-TWO YEARS' SERVICE. King's Cross.

"NEW" STYLE FOR THE HAIR.

Why is it that among the various styles in which fashion decrees from time to time that women shall wear the hair, it never becomes the vogue for it to be worn down?

Fashion revolves in cycles, and styles that were in favour in the times of our grandmothers are becoming "the thing" again now. All fashions but this have sooner or later come back again, but this seems the exception that proves the rule.

I can think of no reason for this, as it would be far more healthy and far more becoming, and in every way most desirable. C. C. B. Bloomsbury, W.C.

UNEDIFYING PERFORMANCES.

The frequency with which one reads accounts of accidents in connection with wild animal training makes it a matter for wonder that no effort is made to stop these extremely dangerous and cruel performances.

I have heard performances of this kind described as "acts of bravery" on the part of the trainer. Acts of foolhardiness and gross cruelty to animals, for which the offenders should be summoned, would, I think, be a fairer definition. G. L. P. Carshalton.

IN MY GARDEN.

OCTOBER 3.—The foliage of the trees grows lower and lower, though the elm still wears their summer dresses. Roadside hedges are now wonderfully beautiful, streams of gold running through the fading green; here blackberries still attract one's attention. And autumn also makes fair many garden plants whose flower-time is over. Old violet leaves are well worth picking, while the many-coloured foliage of the columbines cannot be overlooked.

Wistaria's fine sheets of pale yellow over many arches. Japanese briar roses are a glorious sight covered with shining seed-pods and October tints, yet still wearing a few blossoms. E. F. T.

STRANGE DATES IN THE HISTORY OF A PHEASANT.



The first picture shows the death of a pheasant on October 3, 1935. It will be taken out of cold storage and eaten on October 3, 1936. The second picture is an event in the career of a pheasant that was eaten yesterday. It was shot on October 3, 1934.

for on reaching Londonderry House, he hurriedly discharged his cabman and sought Lady Helen, only to remember when he reached her that he had left the parcel of jewellery in the cab. Of course, a period of intense dismay followed, but all ended happily, for the cabman, directly he discovered the parcel, took it to the nearest police station, where, of course, no delay followed in restoring it to the rightful owner.

A seaman of the old school, the Earl of Clanwilliam, who yesterday reached his seventy-third birthday, is thought by some naval men to be unduly stubborn in his adherence to views on seamanship which are nowadays considered out of date. But everyone admires him, and when he indulges in reminiscences the eager interest which his audience evinces would excite the envy of the most accomplished raconteur. The first warfare in which he was engaged was at the blockade of the Gulf of Finland, when he was a "midde" on the Impérieuse. At twenty-five he had thrilling experiences at the storming and capture of Canton. His career has been a most distinguished one. He was Chief Commander on the North American and West Indian stations, and was in 1891 appointed Commander-in-Chief at Portsmouth. As Admiral of the Flying Squadron he had both the late Duke of Clarence and the Prince of Wales under his charge when he sailed round the world.

curate results that Mr. Henry turned his attention to the labours of Sir W. J. Larcher and Sir F. Galton, in connection with finger impressions.

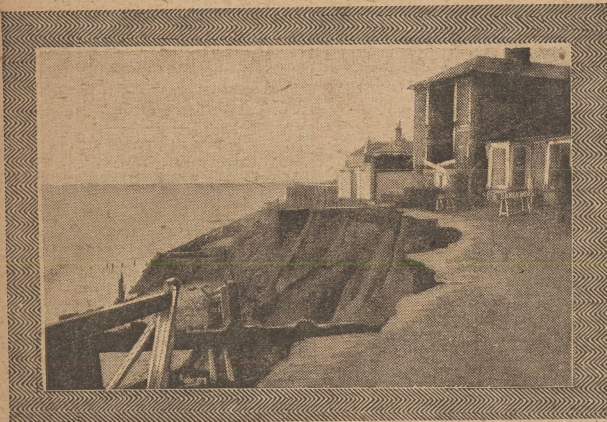
He found two facts established by them which were congenial to his purpose, namely, the persistency of the patterns assumed by the ridges on the finger-tips, and the infinite variety of those patterns in individuals. After an exhaustive examination of these patterns he devised a system of classification, at once scientific and easily learnt. In 1897 the Government of India adopted his system. The publication of his book on the classification and uses of finger-prints opened a new chapter in the history of criminal investigation, and the C.S.I. with which the Government of India rewarded him was well deserved.

Women speakers are much in evidence this year at the meetings which are being held in connection with the Church Congress at Weymouth, and Miss W. Wordsworth, the principal of Lady Margaret Hall, Oxford, has given her views on the subject of "amusement," telling her listeners that she approved of theatres in moderation, and that if good people would pack good theatres and give good plays a better chance, so much better for the future of the drama. It is refreshing to find a lady like Miss Wordsworth, who possesses such influence with the "intellectuals" of her sex, taking up such



CAMERAGRAPHS OF CURRENT EVENTS

GREAT CLIFF AVALANCHE AT SOUTHWOLD.



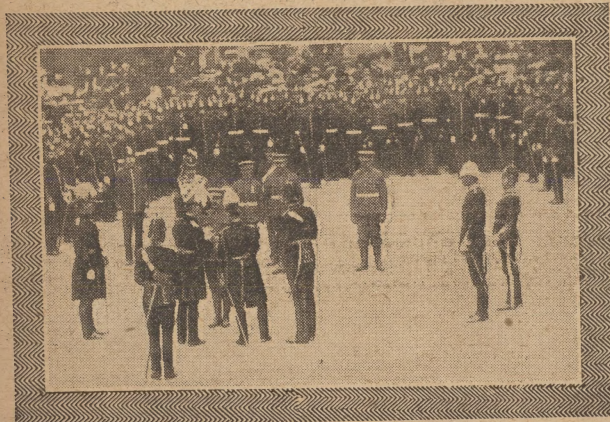
The fall of thousands of tons of cliff which occurred at Southwold is said to be due to the obstinacy of local fishermen in protesting against the erection of breakwaters. The photograph shows the subsidence and the extreme danger of not taking precautions against a recurrence.

SOUTHEND'S NEW ESPLANADE OPENED.



The Mayor and Mayoress of Southend on their way to open the fine esplanade which has just been built. At the same time the foundation-stone of the library, towards which Mr. Carnegie has given £8,000, was laid.

DISTRIBUTING LONG-SERVICE MEDALS AT JERSEY.



General H. S. Gough, the Governor of Jersey, distributing long-service medals to the Jersey Militiamen in Royal-square.

LADY KENSINGTON.



Lady Kensington, wife of Lord Kensington, who has just given birth to a son and heir.—(H. Walter Barnett.)

ALFRED SHRUBB SUSPENDED.

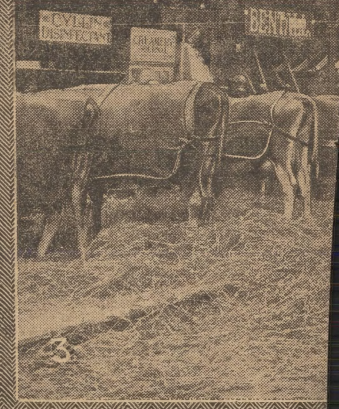


Alfred Shrubbs, England's amateur champion long-distance runner, has been permanently suspended by the Amateur Athletic Association.



NEWS

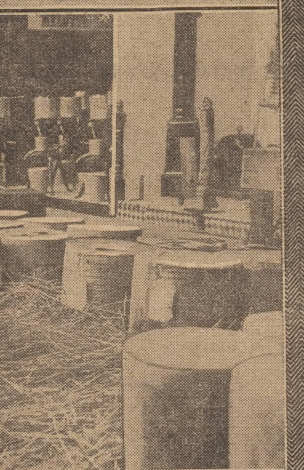
ISLINGTON DAIRY SHOW.



The Dairy Show was opened yesterday at the very interesting this year, and there is a record modern dairymaids bringing their cows to the same side of the cows' stall. Amongst the exhibitors were the Abercorn, Duchess of Newcastle, Earl

NEWS

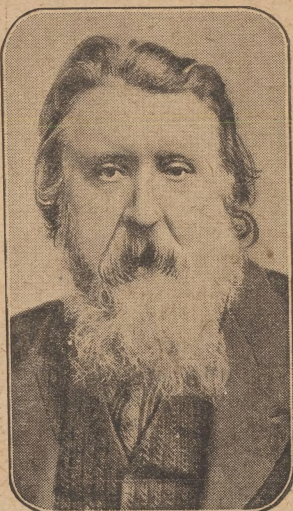
ENED YESTERDAY.



all. This annual agricultural exhibition is
677 entries. The photographs show — (1)
work of preparation, cleaning cheeses; and (3)
are the Duke of Devonshire, Duchess of
of Radnor, and Lord Windsor,

PICTURES OF THE DAYS NEWS

DEATH OF AN AUTHOR.



Dr. Alexander Hay Japp, the well-known author and writer of "De Quincey's Life and Writings," who died suddenly at Purley.—(Russell.)

MILLIONAIRE MOTORIST.



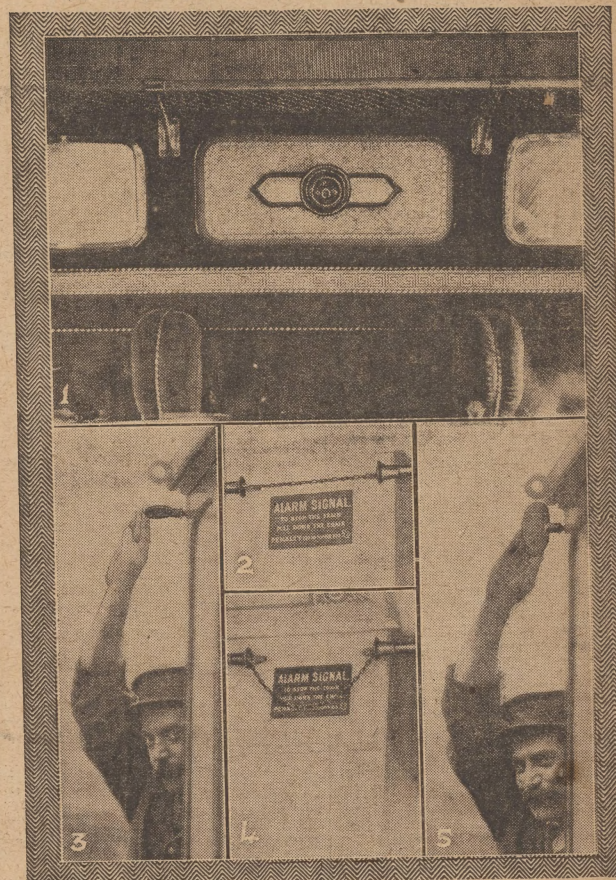
Mr. William K. Vanderbilt, jun., the American millionaire, in his motorist costume. Mr. Vanderbilt has made several world's records.

MISS MONEY'S FUNERAL YESTERDAY.



Digging the grave for the body of Miss Mary Money, the victim of the Merstham tragedy, whose funeral took place at Watford yesterday.

THE INADEQUACY OF RAILWAY PROTECTION.



The Merstham tragedy emphasises the necessity for corridor trains, in which passengers are not dependent upon mechanical devices for protection. The first photograph shows the system on the Brighton line. The carriage in which Miss Money travelled was fitted with a similar alarm handle above the seat; (2) another method by means of a chain running along the sides of the compartments, which turns an indication plate outside the carriage, and applies a brake; (3) showing the indicator before the chain is pulled; (4) the chain pulled down; and (5) the indicator marking the compartment while a brake is automatically applied.

FUNERAL OF MISS MARY MONEY YESTERDAY.



The funeral of Miss Mary Money, the victim of the Merstham tragedy, took place at Watford yesterday afternoon. The photographs show: the coffin leaving the house, the murdered girl, the hearse starting from the house, and the scene at the graveside.



A PROUD MOTHER

Hints and Facts for Mothers on Rearing Strong, Healthy, and Beautiful Children.

What food shall I give baby? Which food will suit him best? Which will make him strongest, most healthy, and most vigorous? It is clear that a food which is largely used by doctors in their own families and that is also used in many Royal Nurseries must be thoroughly satisfactory, and satisfy every need of infant life. As "Savory and Moore's Best Food for Infants and Invalids" is also used in many Royal Nurseries, in which cases the very best medical advice is available, no stronger guarantee of its excellence can possibly be required.

Everyone knows that the digestive organs of a baby are exceedingly delicate, and that very great care must be taken to avoid upsetting the digestion in any way. Every mother knows that if too much work is thrown on the digestive organs baby will become miserable, and fail to thrive properly, look healthy, or make proper progress. That is why so many children do not get on well; they are unable to digest the food given to them. "Savory and Moore's Best Food for Infants and Invalids" is easily digested, but at the same time it exercises the digestive organs, so that they are gradually developed, strengthened, and made ready for the needs of later life.

"Savory and Moore's Best Food" contains everything needed to build up bone, brain, teeth, nerves, and muscles, and infants fed upon it form firm flesh, have rosy cheeks, increase properly in weight, cut their teeth well, gain muscular strength day by day, and are remarkably free from rickets or scurvy. Everything is done that possibly can be done to ensure the food being perfectly pure and thoroughly well prepared.

"Savory and Moore's Best Food for Infants and Invalids" is of the greatest value for convalescents, the aged, and all whose digestion is weak. It is eaten, enjoyed, and digested easily, and has the further advantage that it can be prepared in a large number of pleasant and appetising ways, and that its nutritive value is not impaired or its digestibility decreased thereby.

"Savory and Moore's Best Food for Infants and Invalids" is supplied by all Chemists and Stores in tins at 1s., 2s., 3s., and 10s., or a large Trial Tin will be sent for 6d. postal order, together with an interesting little book forming a "Guide to Infant Feeding" and explaining how "Savory and Moore's Best Food" should be prepared for invalids, convalescents and the aged. The booklet will be sent by itself on receipt of a postcard, or what is better, will be forwarded with Large Trial Tin for a Sixpenny Postal Order if you mention *Daily Mirror*, and address your letter to Savory and Moore, Ltd., Chemists to H.M. The King and H.R.H. The Prince of Wales, 148, New Bond-street, London, W.



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and see the little one wasting away before your eyes, when *Scott's Emulsion* is certain to put new life into the little body, strengthen the bones, cover them with good, solid flesh, bring back the roses to the little cheeks and laughter to the eyes. *Scott's Emulsion* is pure, medicinal cod liver oil blended with the valuable hypophosphites of lime and soda and made fit for children by the original perfected



Always get the Emulsion with this mark—the Fishman—the mark of the "Scott" process.

Scott process which utterly removes the bad smell and taste from the oil and makes it thoroughly digestible and many times more nourishing.

3, Ewbank St., Everton, Liverpool. 20th March, 1905.

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Anemia means languor, depression of mind, a glum, listless, inactive, and indolent, fainting, palpitation of the heart. To cure, you must get more iron and phosphorus into the system, and **Vitalia** is the ideal combination. **Vitalia** creates new rich blood, and imparts a vitality to the whole system. Doctors prescribe **Vitalia**. A bottle containing sufficient to thoroughly test **Vitalia** sent free for 3s. Larger sizes 1s. and 2s. 6d., of a chemist, or post free from **Vitalia, Ltd.**, 5, Albion Place, Blackfriars Bridge. Mention paper.

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ROSE PETALS BOUND UPON THE FACE TO IMPROVE THE COMPLEXION—A HANDSOME COAT.

BEAUTY IN INDIA.

SOME SECRET METHODS LEARNED IN THE EAST.

There are several beauty secrets in India which have been handed down for thousands of years, and are told to visitors in strict confidence. One that concerns the complexion demonstrates how the cheeks are made plump and pretty, not only by the application of native oils but by the use of foods. The way of preparing the foods is unique. At night a tray of oranges is bought, and the fruit, which, needless to say, must be of the freshest and juiciest description, is specially prepared to be eaten. If it has a thick outer skin this skin is removed, but if it be a juicy specimen, a hole is cut in the top and the orange is set upright so that it will fill with juice during the night. Arranged in deep trays, it stands with the night dews settling upon it and mellowing it. In the morning it is full of juice and ready to be eaten.

Oranges for the Complexion.

It is carried to the bedside of the patient, who sits up and eats it or rather quaffs it, before rising. In the face of the cup of black coffee with which all begin the day. This acts gradually as a beautifier for the day, for it assists the digestion, and a good digestion is mirrored almost immediately upon the skin in the clearing of the cuticle.

Taps with the palm of the hand, which has been dipped in native oils, help to bring loveliness to the complexion. The face is spat, and so is the neck and chest. If the patient will permit it the skin is baked with mud. A light grey earth is made into a mud-pie, which is spread upon the cheeks and allowed to dry on. It is then taken off, and the face is oiled and spatted. This curious remedy is said to work quickly and well, but the cure is worse than the disease, declares those who have tried it and who do not like mud.

One of the prettiest of beauty treatments of India is that of binding a delicate roseleaf cream upon the face. Pink petals are plucked and made up with oils into a thin cream, which is spread on the face. It is said to heal it, fatten it, and make it a delicious pink colour. Apropos of complexion tints, coloured beads are worn round the necks of Indian women to intensify in beauty the hue of the eyes, hair, and skin. The colours to wear with glowing cheeks are topaz, deep rubies, garnets, and big, semi-precious beads of a red and yellow hue.

A HEALTH NOTE.

When you first wake up in the morning, stretch. Stretch the hands as far out sideways as possible, then stretch them over the head as far as you can reach, and at the same time stretch the feet downwards. Next raise the feet and stretch upwards, and then lower them slowly.

Get out of bed, raise your arms over your head, and, standing on tiptoe, see how near you can approach the ceiling. Then walk about the room in this position. Stand on the right foot and stretch the right arm forwards and upwards as high as you can, while at the same time the left foot is raised from the floor and stretched outwards,



The smart coat shown above is made of cloth of that serviceable colour, pavement-grey, and has for its salient features a series of pleats stitched down beneath the epaulet capes down the sides, and large grey mother-of-pearl buttons.

and the left hand is stretched backwards and downwards. This is fine exercise for the whole body, and is especially good for the waist and hips, making them firm and strong.

BLACKBERRY MERINGUE.

INGREDIENTS.—Three eggs and three extra whites, four ounces of castor-sugar, six ounces of flour, two ounces of butter, half a teaspoonful of baking-powder, a little milk, stewed blackberries.

Whisk the eggs to a stiff froth, then add the sugar and whisk again for ten minutes. Sieve together the flour and baking-powder, and gently melt the butter. Add half of the butter and flour to the eggs, and stir them in lightly, then add the rest of the flour and eggs, also about two table-

A braided and belted coat, worn with a new sable stole, fringed with ermine tails, is shown below.



spoonful of milk. Pour the mixture into a shallow baking-tin, lined with buttered paper. Bake it in a moderate oven about twenty minutes, or till it feels firm and spongy.

Turn it on to a sugared paper, cut it into rounds, and on each round put a layer of nicely stewed blackberries. Beat up the three whites to a stiff froth, add to them castor sugar and vanilla to taste. Heap the meringue over the blackberries, dust it over with castor sugar, and put it back in a cool oven till the meringue is crisp and a pale biscuit colour.

Miss Holt speaks to you

Constipation and Rheumatism Conquered—Bolton Girl sends word to her Sisters.

The case of Miss M. A. Holt, of Astley Bridge, Bolton, who has been completely cured of constipation and rheumatism by Iron-Ox Tonic Tablets, has aroused considerable interest in the district.

Interviewed by a Bolton reporter at her residence, 3, Talbot-street, Astley Bridge, Bolton, she told the following remarkable story: "Oh, yes, I am the one who has been cured by Iron-Ox Tablets, and very glad I am, too, I can tell you. I am seventeen years old, but before I met with the tablets I was ill through constipation for between twelve and eighteen months." At this point her mother rejoined: "She has never been gradually (Lancashire for 'properly') well for years, and we have spent a deal of money on her. She had rheumatism as well, and now both that and the constipation are cured."

The young lady again took up the narrative:—"I have had three doctors, but none of them did me any good. I am employed in a cotton mill, and was away six weeks at a time through illness. We kept reading about these Iron-Ox Tablets, and at last I was persuaded to try them. I took five boxes altogether, and now I am perfectly cured both of constipation and rheumatism. I am sure no one suffered like I did, but I am glad to say I am quite better of it all now. I have told plenty of people about it, and have persuaded those who also suffered like me to try Iron-Ox Tablets, and they have received benefit as well."

"And you are glad you heard of the Tablets?" said the reporter. "Eh, yes, I am glad. Look at me. I look well enough, don't I?" And the bright-eyed, fresh coloured girl laughed joyously as her interviewer acquiesced.



Miss M. A. Holt.

Miss Holt has been cured, not only of constipation, but of rheumatism, because Iron-Ox Tablets went straight to the source of the trouble.

They helped nature to help herself by strengthening the weakened organs. Iron-Ox Tablets strengthened Miss Holt's digestion, regulated her system, gave her organs the power which they required—and the constipation disappeared of itself. They purified her blood, cleansing it of uric acid poison—and the rheumatism vanished. By giving Miss Holt good digestion, they enabled her to obtain proper nourishment from her food, thus giving her the strength to battle with disease. By cleansing and enriching the blood they gave her new vigour, vitality, and energy.

The surest way to get well and keep well is to put every organ into proper working order, to strengthen every vital part, to cleanse the blood. This is just what Iron-Ox Tablets do for you. They help Nature to do what you digest your food. They help Nature to cleanse the system, they help Nature to make strong, pure, rich blood—the surest guardian of your health.

If you are anemic, weak, tired; if you suffer from indigestion, biliousness, dyspepsia, distress after eating, nausea; if you suffer from constipation, nervousness, sleeplessness, loss of appetite, do not trifle with the symptoms; follow the example of Miss Holt, strike the trouble at its source, and win back your health by safe natural means.

A Dainty Aluminium Pocket Packet of 50 Tonic Tablets for 1s. If your chemist has not got them, they will be sent post free for 1s. by the Iron-Ox Remedy Co., Ltd., 20, Cockspur-street, London, S.W.

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ALL THAT A MAN HATH.

(Continued from page 10.)

but gave herself up to the joy of Dick's companionship.

He came to the Vicarage almost every day. They rode together, motored together, and sometimes took long walks, and, day by day, they slipped back more completely into the old delightful companionship and forgot more entirely the great gulf that yawned between them and the still unexplained mystery that brooded over the young man's life.

It was strange that the Canon had no misgivings, for his eyes usually saw a very long way. Perhaps it was impossible for him to look upon Dick as a married man, and may be, sometimes, in one of his reveries, he found himself hoping that time would smooth out old differences and heal old wounds, and give these two young people who were both so dear to him to each other again.

One afternoon Dick came to the Vicarage with a darkly-clouded brow. It was the first day of February. Winter had suddenly made an unwelcome appearance in the severest guise, bringing all its abundant evils and miseries for the poor, and the chief was a lack of employment more general and likely to be more lasting than in any previous year in the memory of living man.

Canon Vallance had gone out to attend an important meeting of a committee of relief. Sabro was in the study, going through a heart-breaking file of letters, asking for money, asking for garments, asking for work.

"Oh, Dick, it's too terrible what these poor people are suffering—and going to suffer!" she exclaimed, as he came in. Then she looked up at him. "But what's the matter? Has something

happened, Dick?" And, just because she was the man she loved, and he frowned, she grew pale.

"Oh, no, it's nothing," he answered gloomily.

"Only something unpleasant. Swindover has arrived at the castle."

"Oh!" The same produced a frost. It belonged to all the things that were never mentioned, that must be ignored, if life was to drift on easily.

"He's full of a new scheme," Dick went on, "for finding—his daughter. He's going to have every town and village in Europe searched systematically, and in America, too." Suddenly he burst out vehemently: "Oh, Sabra, if you knew how often I feel inclined to chuck up the whole thing! If you could understand how intolerable it is!"

"I do understand," she said quietly. "But it can't be helped, can it, Dick? Come and help me look through these letters. They'll force you to think of something else."

He did help her with the letters, and, when he got back to the castle, he sent a large sum of money anonymously to the committee for the relief of the poor people who had been fortunate enough to enlist Sabra's sympathy.

6

pages—The London "Evening News," which is the evening edition of the "Daily Mail."

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(To be continued.)

"DAILY MAIL."

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